

# RED CROSS INSP. GIVES ACCOUNT OF AERIAL RAID

Tells How Mercy Workers And Yankees Aid City In Desperate Moments.

[By Associated Press to The Banner] WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—Writing of a German air raid on Paris, one of the American Red Cross inspectors gives a thrilling account of how American troops and Red Cross workers gave aid to the city in such desperate moments. He describes an air raid in this fashion:

"Nowhere is there any sound by the echoes of footsteps. Not a street light is to be seen, not a single ray of light—nothing but the inky and most impenetrable darkness. Then all of the noise of the world seems to break loose. Clang-clang-booms the tocsin—like a gigantic pneumatic riveter working on a colossal bell. Whoo-o shrieks the siren, running up and down the scale in an awful wail.

"The streets come to life. Doors open and slam shut. The sidewalks are full of ghostly figures hurrying towards the caves, where the inhabitants have fitted up cots and banks. They get up now to make a sitting place for the new comers. The place fills up. Everyone looks apathetic, sleepy and bored. The children go to sleep with their heads on their mother's shoulders, and a girl in the uniform of a street car conductor swaps war yarns with a polka in dingy blue. In the last raid, the front trucks of her car were thrown from the rails by the displacement of air caused by an exploding torpedo. The car and its inmates were unhurt. The polka looks a mite incredulous and murmurs, 'I can well believe you, Mademoiselle.'"

"Outside the noise continues for about three or four minutes and then subsides as a new noise starts—the Archies, or anti-craft guns, which commence to bark furiously from half a dozen different points. Searchlights rake the sky. The Archies continue their clamor, but they are not firing at anything, merely keeping up a barrage fire to prevent the Boche from flying over the city.

"Suddenly there is an earthshaking boom. No more doubt as to where the Boches are. Whoom, whoom, whoom! One involuntarily ducks and tries turtlewise to cover his head with his shoulders. A hideous noise resounds up and down the deserted street—falling walls, and the tinkling and crash of showers of broken glass and roofing tiles.

"Through the glass and litter of the street an American Red Cross camoufette come ploughing its way. One of the city firemen stands on the running board. They stop and the fireman flashes an electric lamp into the ruins, makes a hasty inspection, and then runs up the street and dives into the red light cave."

"Anybody here from numbers 49 to 51?" he calls. A half dozen voices yell out that there is.

"Is everybody here from those numbers? Was there anyone left in either of those buildings?"

"There is an anxious calling back and forth and a rapid counting of noses. 'All here' is the answer.

"Good! Not much left of those two buildings. Don't enter the ruins until they have been inspected by the engineering department. Go to the Sisters of the Poor if you want food or a place to sleep."

"A wall and several curses compete, but the fireman is gone.

"The Archies have stopped and there are no more whooms, but people stay in their cellars. It is only nine o'clock, and experience has shown that the industrious and methodical Boches will keep coming back again and again until after midnight.

"A half a mile away a bright red glow gets larger and larger and lights the sky. A fire has broken out in the railroad yards and is making great headway. Several cars of oil are burning fiercely and spreading to cars of merchandise. Half a dozen American soldiers are working feverishly trying to get the untouched cars away from the fire.

"Two of them have got hold of a switch engine and are shunting out whole strings of cars.

"Do you know anything about these French engines, sir?" asks the impatient engineer. "I can't find the damn brake."

"The fire is eating its way towards a pier on which stands a line of drums of gasoline.

"Come on, boys, roll them kegs of gas out here," yells the corporal, and the line of drums starts trundling down the pier. It is infernally hot, and the average man does not know just how hot gasoline can get before it begins to misbehave; but the line

never wavers. "Roll 'em along, boys! Keep 'em going. Everybody has got to die sometime." "Little by little things become quieter. The fires die down. The Archies stop. There and there a working party still continue its labors in the ruins. Someone is missing, and they want to get him out of a cellar. Now the tocsin sounds again, this time with slow, stately, measured beats. This is the 'All's clear' signal. No more enemy planes are flying between here and the fighting lines. People come out of their cellars and go home. A few cautious souls are busily putting sheets of paper and pieces of bedding across their broken windows to keep out the dreaded 'courant d'air.' Now and then there is a small group in a doorway, recounting experiences.

"The Boche has dropped more than one hundred bombs tonight, many of them of the 600 pound size. The net damage is not very great. A few houses destroyed, many windows broken, a few victims—very few but all too many; a few holes blown in the streets, some trees uprooted in the parks and some pansy beds obliterated."

"I imagine that back in his quarters, the Boche escadrille kommandatur, after sadly cataloguing his own wounds, is writing up an account of his glorious night's work for the edification of the reader of 'Koinischezeitung.' His ductile pen is reeling off: 'The earth reeled and rocked and white rows of buildings went down like card houses; the light of the flames showed pan-stricken crowds surging through the streets toward the open country; the railroad depots were levelled to the ground and many munition dumps were blown up, and several fires were seen to break out in the barracks and military warehouses.'

"The escadrille kommandatur would be grieved beyond measure could he but walk through the streets tonight and inventory the net results and see the effect produced on the population. He who is now houseless shrugs his shoulders and says 'C'est la Guerre,' and once more the peaceful stars shine down tranquilly on the silent streets."

## 20TH O. V. I. TO HOLD 44TH ANNUAL REUNION AT COLUMBUS AUG. 30

Arrangements have been completed for the 44th annual reunion of the 20th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, which will be held at 10 o'clock Friday morning, Aug. 30, according to word received here by Col. L. G. Hunt, secretary of the organization. This is during the Ohio state fair week and all of the Civil war veterans attending the reunion will be admitted free of charge. Col. L. G. Hunt has the complete arrangements and those who desire to attend the reunion should see him.

## MISSIONARY SOCIETIES

**Baptist**  
The Mission circle met in the chapel at 3:30 o'clock Friday afternoon. Reading of minutes of last meeting. Report of financial secretary. At the close of the business session the program was in charge of Mrs. Dye:  
Singing, "He Leadeth Me."  
Scripture reading—85th Psalm.  
Prayer—Mrs. Dye.  
Subject of the program: "Home Missions in the Baptist Denomination."  
"The First Men Missionaries"—Mrs. Dye.  
"The First Women Missionaries"—Mrs. Martin.  
"Colored Schools"—Mrs. Adrian.  
"Life of Isabelle Crawford, Who is a Missionary Among the Indians"—Mrs. Dye.  
Adjourned to meet in one month.  
War stamp sales reported for July were \$880.05.

## NATURE FAKING OR TRUE—TIS A GOOD STORY NEVERTHELESS

From one of the local barber shops comes the following story which, on the face of it, looks like a premeditated "nature faking" tale meriting the serious attention of the strenuous citizen of Oyster Bay, but "Chirp," who tells it, declares it is true.

It is alleged that Miles Robinson owns a large white pigeon. That fact is admitted. It is also claimed that his employer is a chicken fancier (also admitted). That Miles was presented with two small chickens, recently hatched, as a gift from the employer likewise seems probable.

Now comes the claim that Miles "parks" his chickens and the pigeon together and that the pigeon is earnestly trying to take the place of a mother in their young lives and in the kindness of his (note the gender) heart cuddles them to his bosom and shelters them with his wings every night.

S. O. S. Teddy!

## MINK FUR CAPE FOR SUMMER



Capes of fur are destined to be very popular this summer and a leader among them is sure to be this exquisite mink fur. Faced with white and cut loose and full, it is very graceful.

## SOME SMALL FASHION FACTS

Trench Helmets Made of Tin Are Worn at Summer Resorts—High-Necked Frocks.

The trench helmets made of tin are not becoming, but American women have followed the British in using them at summer resorts.

London and Paris have designed curfew hats and America will soon make use of the name and the designs. It would not be amiss for us to keep our own picturesque Puritan fashions of New England. We know as much of the curfew as Great Britain, and more than Paris. We do not have the signal for "lights out" in this country, but we can go in for curfew clothes just the same. The polished hat, the square-toed shoes with the silver buckle and the long, rippling capes fit in with the silhouette of the hour.

Daylight-saving dinners have brought out a vast amount of transparent but high-necked frocks. These are made of tulle usually combined with some glittering metallic cloth. The whole upper-part of the body is covered with the tulle, and long sleeves have suddenly acquired a place of power.

It is no longer smart in the belligerent countries to wear white gloves. They are taboo in England and France, and American women are beginning to see the wisdom and economy of this fashion.

Tan, brown and any shade of beige are considered the proper thing. Even white wash gloves are not considered as fashionable as the others. Economy is creating a style of its own in every land. By common consent, evening gloves have practically disappeared in the belligerent countries. France has always hated them, England can't afford them, and soon America will abandon them. It may be that long, wrinkled sleeves will take their place entirely.

## NEW FELT HATS FOR SUMMER

Sole Trimming Consisting of Tinsel Cord Worn by Army Officers Adds Glitter of War.

There is no doubt that we are going to glitter and glisten this year as did the fighters of the tenth and eleventh centuries, advises a style expert. The milliners have blazed the way for this, for, as the student of dress well knows, one can build up a rather good program of new fashions for gowns and wraps by what the milliners exploit in head coverings.

And when you see new felt hats exploited on all sides, with their sole trimming consisting of the tinsel cord worn by American officers, you will realize that the glitter of war is to be put into the autumn costume.

Felt hats, by the way, are very smart for summer. They may keep away the incoming velvet hat which leaves us in February, when it is needed and comes back the first of July, when it is undesirable.

The felt hat of the hour is white, oyster, beige, black and yellow and is trimmed with masses of flowers arranged in a wreath around the crown. When the hat is for sports, for country or for traveling, it has the tinsel cord of the American captain.

## Dyeing Silk Yellow.

For dyeing a crepe de chine or any silk waist steep as you would an ordinary tea, remove from stove and strain through a piece of cheesecloth; add enough boiling water to get the shade of yellow desired; then put in the article to be colored and let stand for a few minutes. Do not boil. This colors the article a soft, pretty yellow and no matter how deep a yellow you desire, it will not be bright or vivid. Ten cents' worth of this tea is sufficient to color about three waists and can be obtained at any drug store.

## Feminine Style to Continue.

The distinctly feminine note so much in evidence in spring and summer clothes promises to be strongly emphasized during the fall and winter seasons. Garments on mannish lines are rarely seen, and even the military note is sounded but faintly in apparel for women, except for such garments as uniforms.

## ATTEND KIRK FUNERAL

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Owen and E. W. Pyle and daughter of Detroit, Mich., Mrs. Carl Ricketts and Mrs. Glynn Morris of Columbus and Mrs. C. C. Wright of Cleveland were here Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Etta Ingram Kirk.

## Court News

Margaret Blair, in her suit for alimony in common pleas court against Fletcher Blair, has filed a reply to the defendant's answer and cross-petition in which she denies all the material allegations contained in the defendant's cross-petition.

## Case Appealed—

The suit of J. F. Dodd against J. W. Noffsinger, brought in the court of Leander Smith, Justice of the peace in Butler township, to recover \$92.73 which the plaintiff says is due him from the defendant has been appealed to the common pleas court. W. A. Hosack and T. J. Remington are attorneys for the plaintiff.

## Reply Filed—

Frank Zolman, who has brought suit for divorce in the common pleas court against Nancy Ann Zolman, has filed a reply to the defendant's answer and cross-petition, claiming that if he became angry at any time it was because her actions warranted it and denies all the other allegations which are contained in the defendant's cross-petition. B. E. Sapp is the plaintiff's attorney.

## Deed Ordered—

An order of public sale has been returned, filed and confirmed and a deed ordered by the probate court in the petition of W. H. Jones, administrator of the estate of Melvin Toothman, against Joseph Toothman.

## Account Filed—

Abe Schipper, administrator of the estate of Edie H. Schipper, has filed his first and final account in the probate court, showing \$1,221.29 received and expended.

## Entry Filed—

Entry has been filed in the probate court showing that citations have been issued to the sheriff of Belmont county for T. C. Ayers to file an account by Aug. 15 in the estate of John K. Sutton.

## Jolly Will—

The last will and testament of Robert T. Jolly has been filed and admitted to probate in the probate court. Under the will, the testator gives to his wife, Lucinda Jolly, all that is due her by her legal rights, and directs that all remaining real estate belonging to him be sold within two years after his death. The proceeds from this sale are to be divided into four parts, one part to be given to his granddaughter, Purley Jolly, one to Rosa Gisher, one to Amanda Tish, and one to Alfred Jolly. Under the will, Rosa Gisher is named executor. The will was witnessed on May 9, 1914, by W. A. Hosack and B. E. Charlton.

## Deed Filed—

George L. Lahmon to Fred Hunter and others, 68.82 acres in Pleasant, \$1.

Two marriage licenses were on record Friday in the probate court:

Harlan W. Wells, piano tuner, and Emma Jane Huddleston, both of Mt. Vernon. Rev. J. A. Long.

Charles G. Atherton, plasterer, and Jennie Claire Humes, both of Mt. Vernon. Rev. J. A. Long.

## REV. ANDERSON WILL GIVE LECTURE WITH SLIDES SUN. EVENING

Rev. F. C. Anderson, pastor of the M. E. church, will give an interesting lecture on Sunday evening at the church. In connection with the lecture, Rev. Anderson will show hand-painted slides on a screen, depicting the work done under the church in foreign lands, as well as views of the Americas in France.

## WILL REPRESENT GIRLS' PATRIOTIC LEAGUE AT MEETING IN COLUMBUS

Miss Ida B. Williams went to Columbus Friday to represent the Girls' Patriotic league of this city at a meeting of the women's unit, Ohio branch of the Council of National Defense, to be held at the Ohio State university. Miss Williams was accompanied by Mrs. G. D. Arndt, who will represent the women of Knox county at the state meeting.

Mrs. Anna Harrington of Columbus is visiting Mrs. L. A. Fitz of this city. Arthur Parrott spent Saturday in Columbus.

Vance Ritchie of Dunkirk, N. Y., is spending a week with his son. Mrs. Robert Baxter of Brandon spent Saturday in this city.

## Scrap Book

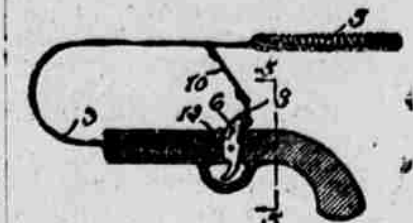
### "LITTLE FLAG ON OUR HOUSE."

The little flag on our house is floating all the day. Beside the great big Stars and Stripes: You can almost hear it say: To all the folks in our street, As the breeze make it dance: "Look up and see my own blue star—We've got a boy in France!"

The little flag on our house, It floats sometimes at night, And you can see it 'way up there When the street lamp shines just right And sometimes, 'long toward morning, When the cop comes by, perchance It signals with its one blue star, "We've got a boy in France!"

The little flag on our house Will wave, and wave, and wave Until our boy comes home again, Or finds in France his grave, Nay—tho' its blue star turn to gold, Because of war's grim chance, It still shall wave to say: "Thank God! We've got a boy in France!" —William C. Demorest, in Leslie's Weekly.

### SHOOT THE FLY



A Fly Gun.

In these days, when firearms are so fashionable, it is proper to shoot the fly instead of swatting him in the ordinary way. A pistol for the purpose has been newly invented. It carries the swatter on the end of a spring which, (as shown in the picture) is bent back and caught with a hook that may be released by pulling the trigger.

Well-aimed, the weapon is bound to kill at every shot. In the picture the swatter is represented in section. It is, however, circular in form, of wire net, with a frame of felt padding to protect furniture or other objects from being scratched by the swat.

### Rat Stole Soldier's False Teeth.

Rats destroy \$18,000,000 of human food yearly in the United Kingdom, an agricultural expert stated recently. These destructive rodents, however, do not confine themselves to food, as is shown by the soldier who has been in a convalescent home, an exchange says.

During the summer they were sleeping in the tents in the garden. Awakening one early dawn the soldier received a shock, for a large rat was making off with his false teeth which had been left the night before at his bedside. The rodent succeeded in getting away with its strange and peculiar prize.

### Cent.

"The Germans," said Gen. G. O. Squier, head of the signal corps—"the Germans have a detestable habit of accompanying the vilest deeds with the most hypocritical and canting homilies."

"The Germans are exactly like the second-hand dealer who said to his son:

"Tommy, I made a mistake in giving change to the customer who just bought a Palm Beach suit. I gave him a dollar too little. That teaches us, Tommy, my dear boy, that we should always try to profit by our mistakes."

### Alligator Was Obstinate.

Soldiers had to be called to the rescue when the big alligator at the Cincinnati zoo was moved from his winter to summer quarters this week. A rope was tied about the animal in the usual way and three or four of the zoo guards started to lead him in the usual way from the winter quarters to the concrete pool outside. But the big alligator refused to budge. Four soldiers who were passing saw the official's plight, and volunteered their services, eventually succeeding in moving the alligator.

### Bobbie's Good Suggestion.

Junior and Bobbie are both four. Junior wears his hair bobbed, while Bobbie has his hair cut short. They were playing soldier, and Junior spent most of his time pushing his hair back out of his eyes. Finally Bobbie said: "Say, don't you know soldiers don't have long hair? You better live home and tell your mother to have your hair cut like men's."

### Had the Evidence.

Gladys—Men are all flirts—you can't trust any of them. Reggy—More so than a woman? Gladys—Well, I'm engaged to three of the nicest men I ever knew, and I've found that every one of them is flirting with some other girl.

### Turkey Ranches.

In order to relieve the food shortage, turkey ranching has been tried in the foothills of California and some parts of Arizona. In other western states it has become a recognized industry, though as yet an infant one.

### Those Girls.

Myrt—Gladys thinks her features are very delicate. Gertrude—Gee, your features would be delicate too, if they got the hot-toweling, pommeling, painting and powdering that hers do.

## Society Notes

### Picnic At Stone Quarry

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baltzell and children, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McKay and Bruce Nugent enjoyed a picnic supper at the old stone quarry, east of this city, Thursday evening.

### Sunday School Class Picnic

The Church of Christ Sunday school class taught by Walter Earlywine entertained a number of friends of its members with a picnic at Riverside park Thursday afternoon and evening.

### Entertain Private Herman

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Greer of East Gambier street entertained Private Arthur K. Herman, who lectured on the chautauqua program Thursday evening, over night Thursday and part of Friday.

### Will Honor Capt. Blair

The members of the Knox County Medical society will honor Capt. H. W. Blair who leaves Saturday at noon for Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., with a dinner Friday evening at the Hotel Curtis.

### Double Wedding

A double wedding was solemnized at 7 o'clock Thursday evening when Mr. Harlan W. Wells and Miss Emma Jane Huddleston and Mr. Charles G. Atherton and Miss Jennie Claire Humes were united in marriage by Rev. J. A. Long at the home of Mr. Atherton in the Kelley addition. The out-of-town guests at the wedding were: Mr. and Mrs. Grover Atherton of Homer and Mr. Roy Humes of Detroit, Mich. Mr. and Mrs. Atherton and Mr. and Mrs. Wells will make their homes in the Kelley addition.

### Picnic At Country Club

Mrs. C. V. Critchfield of East High street entertained six couples with a picnic supper at the Country club Friday evening, honoring Miss Helen Warren of Sullivan, Ind., who is visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. James F. Lee of North Main street.

### Honor Dr. Blair

The members of the Knox County Medical society gave a six o'clock dinner at the Hotel Curtis Friday evening in honor of Dr. H. W. Blair, a member of the society, who left Saturday for Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., holding the commission of captain in the medical reserve corps. Twelve members of the society were present. After dinner, short talks were given by several of the physicians present, including Dr. Blair.

### Ancient Equipment.

Thillie Clinger says that the reason she will have to quit her present boarding house is because the dining room chairs are so low she sticks her head under the table when the blessing is said.—Dallas News.

### Why He Would Not Build.

It is in a Jewish legend that Methuselah declined at the age of six hundred or so to go to the trouble of building a house because the Lord answered his question as to how much longer he had to live, and the patriarch decided that three hundred years was too short a time to warrant him in making the exertion. Undoubtedly Methuselah preferred his tent and was ready to grasp at any excuse for sticking to it.

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## THE NEAL THEATRE

FREDERICKTOWN, O.

TUESDAY: MARGUERITE CLARK

—in— "RICH MAN—POOR MAN"

WEDNESDAY: ELSIE FERGUSON

—in— "BARBARY SHEEP"

THURSDAY: ANN PENNINGTON

—in— "SUNSHINE NAN"

Also a Mack Sennett Comedy:

—in— "SHERIFF NELL'S TUSSELE"

FRIDAY: THEDA BARA

—in— "SOUL OF BUDDAH"

Ford Educational Weekly.

Mutt and Jeff Comedy Cartoon.

SATURDAY: DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

—in— "DOWN TO HEART"

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